

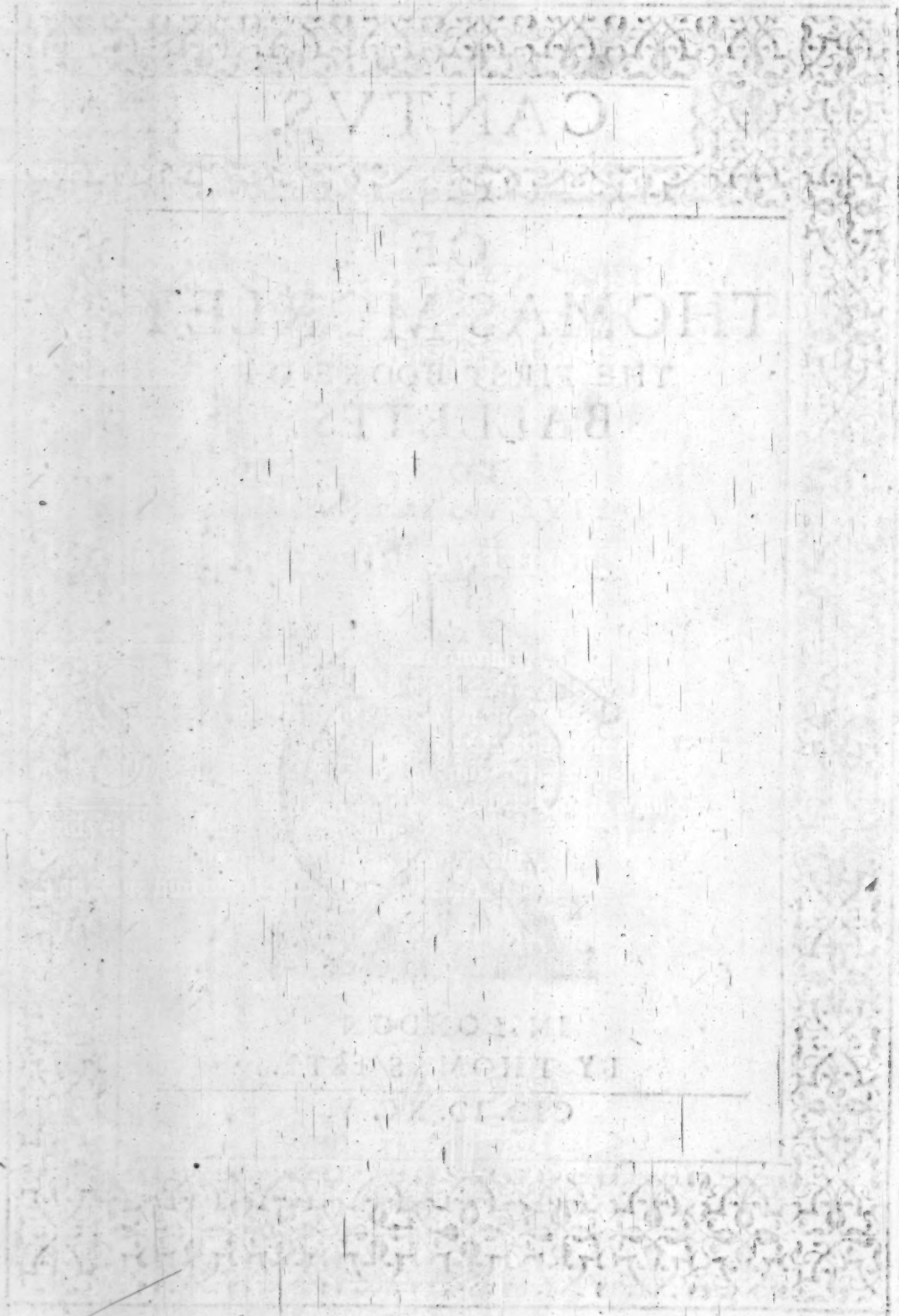
47  
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CANTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIC. 15. XC. V.



CANTY

THOMAS

THE

BALLET

IN

BY

CL





TO THE RIGHT HO-  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-  
PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-

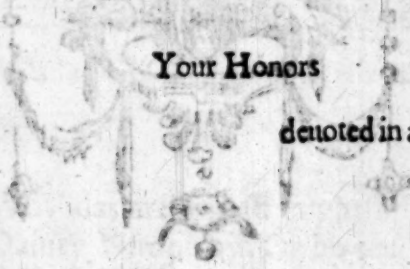


Mong so many braue and excellent qualitties which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milke. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Bee seeching therewithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,





TO THE RIGHT HON.  
SIR ROBERT CECIL KNT.  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That sencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.

And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I.

CANTVS.

**D** Ainty fine sweet Nymph de- lightfull, While the Sunne a- loft is  
 mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Dainty  
 fine sweet Nymph de- lightfull, while the Sun a- loft is mounting, Sit wee heere our  
 loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. With sugred gloses, A-  
 mong these Roses, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la  
 la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereſt lewell. Fa la la la.  
 Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la,

B.

P.



**S** Hooe false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare

not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and

lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So

lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. I

feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst

now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa



la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,  
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
But now I doe perceiue,  
Thy art is to deceiue,  
And euery simple loue,  
All thy falsehood can discouer,  
Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij.

**N**ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la  
 la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry  
 lads are playing, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny  
 lassie, vpon the greeny grassie, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Each  
 with his bon-ny lassie, vpon the greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la.

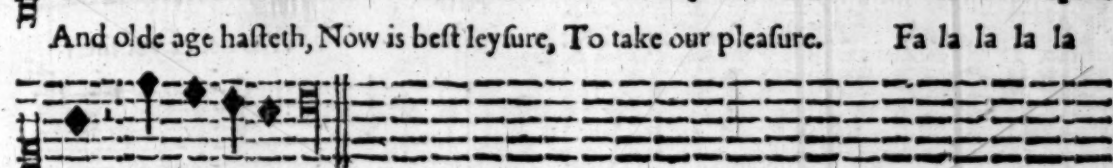
The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,  
 Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.  
 Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
 Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.



## IIII.

## CANTVS.



All things inuite vs,  
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.  
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

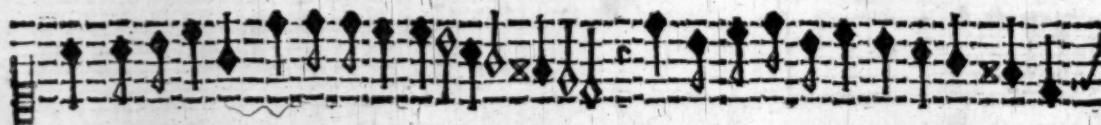
S



Inging alone fat my sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Singing alone fat my



sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa



la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-



ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such



dainty sport de-ui-fed, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-



ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such dainty sport



De-ui-fed. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soungee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.  
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,  
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.





**N**          

O no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no

no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, wel then

content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to bee serued,

well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

M



Y bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lassie shee



smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa



la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee



more. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Smyle



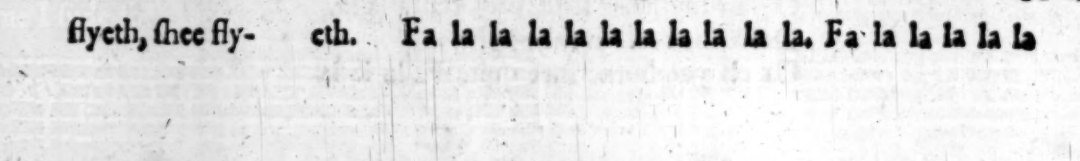
lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la.



la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,  
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,  
Deere loue call in their light,  
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

G.

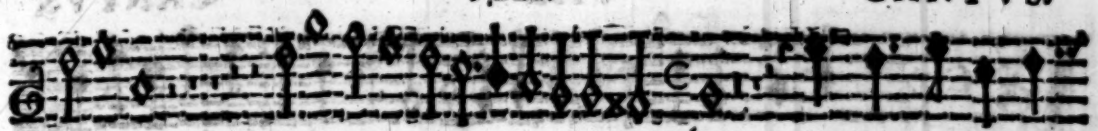




EVING

VIII. TV

CANTVS.



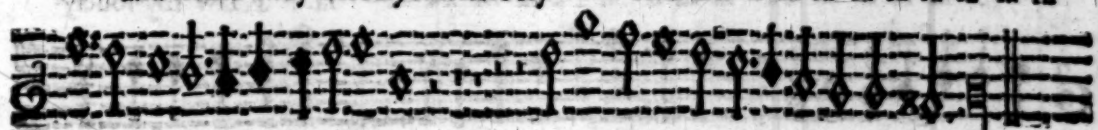
la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-



lone she there e- spyeth. On mee she smyleth, On mee she smy- leth,



and home away shee flyeth. shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la



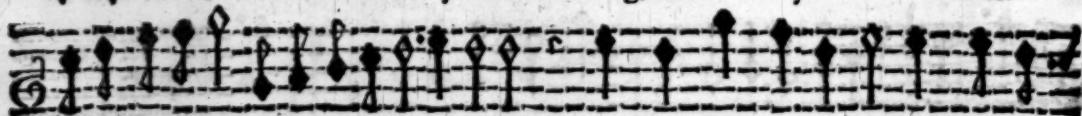
la, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

Why flies my best beloued,  
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

Cit



Wat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I



now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for



grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can



a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long



time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and



place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.  
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank fott lying yeelds,  
Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X.

CANTVS.

**T** Hus faith my *Ga-la-te-a*, :||: Loue

long hath beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-

luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la

la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath bene de-luded, When

shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded.

Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nimphs all are wedded,  
 O then why doe I tarrie?  
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.



A



Bout the May pole new, With glee and me-



ment, With glee and meriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Clo-



ris, ::

fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. About the May pole



new, with glee and me- riment, with glee and meriment, while as the Bagpipe



tooted it.

Thirfis and Cloris, ::

fine together footed it.



Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and froe (both)



And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, ::

and then

XI

CANTVS.



both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and



froe (both) And finely flaunted it. And then both met againe, :||:



and then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,  
Wondring with what facilitie,  
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la,  
And still when they vnlosed had,  
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las  
 and cruell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My louely wanton Iewell,  
 To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa  
 la la la la. My hopelesse wordes tormentes mee, And with my  
 lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee.  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. My hopelesse words tormentes  
 mee, And with my lips againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents



XII.

74.  
CANTVS.



mec. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la.

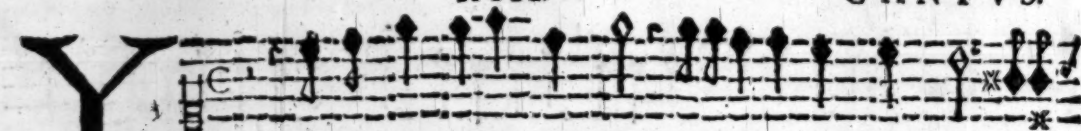
If this you doe to kill mee,  
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
So shall you ease my crying,  
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



D.

R.

Y



Ou that wont to my pipes sôūd, daintely to tread your grôūd, Iolly



Shepherds &amp; Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes sôūd, Dainte-



ly to tread your grôūd, Iolly shepherds &amp; Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here met to



gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hād vni-ting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-



niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
 All in pomp and Maieſtie,  
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.  
 Let who ſo liſt him,  
 Dare to reſiſt him,  
 Wee our voyce vniting,  
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

## XIIII.

74.  
CANTVS.**F**

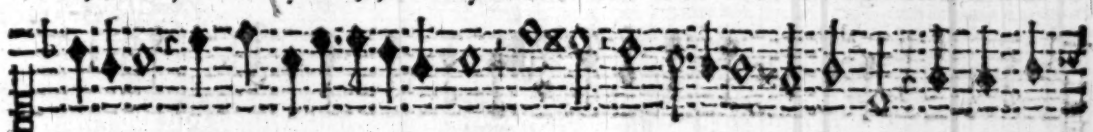
Y-er fy-er, ij. ij. fy-er fy-er, my hart, ij. my hart.



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fy-er fy-er, ij. ij. ij. fy-



er, ij. ij. my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, And call for



help alas but none comes ny me, ij.

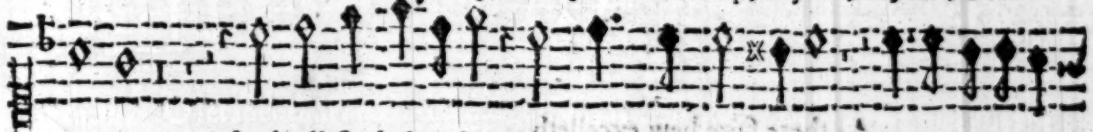
Fa la la la la la la.



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and



cry me, And call for help a-las, but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la



la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la.

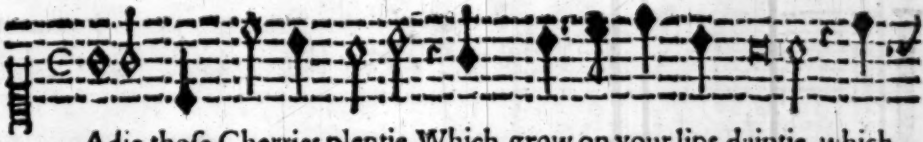
D.ij.





As there faire hew excellet  
 In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
 And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
 So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

L



Adie those Cherries plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, which



grow on your lips daintie, Ladie those Cherries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie,



which grow on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, ij.



Then now, while yet they last them, O let me pull and tast them, ij.



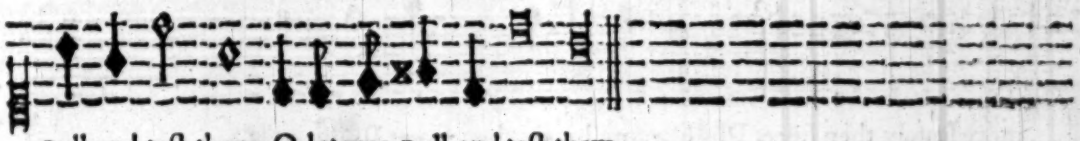
O let me pull and tast them, ij.

Then now, while yet they



last them. O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee



pull and tast them. O let mee pull and tast them.

D.ij).

Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie  
 dar- ling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij.  
 my dainty dar- ling, ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come kisse  
 mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more  
 louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come  
 kisse mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.  
 more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.



**L**

O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I



get, nor can I get vnto her, ij.

Lo shee



flyes, ij. Lo she flyes, whē I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, ij.



But why do I complain me, complaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vn-



kindly flaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindly, vnkind-ly



flaine me. But why do I cōplaine me, cōplaine me, Say if I dye, she hath vnkindly



flaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly, vnkindly flaine mee.

D.ij.

**L**

Eaue a- las this tormenting, ij.

and strange

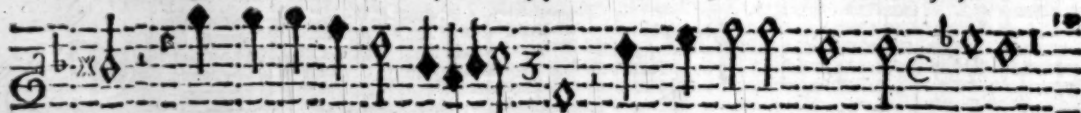


an-

guish,

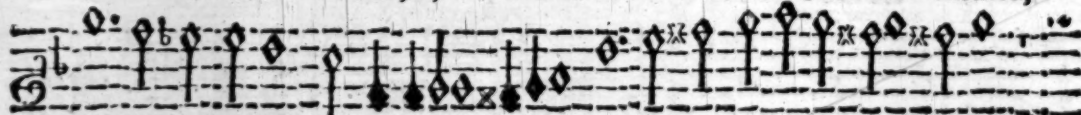
Or kill my hart oppres-

sed, A- las it skill not, ij.



For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented Then tor- mented,



Liue in loue &amp; languish, ij.

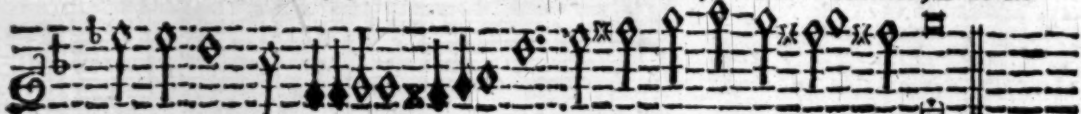
Liue in loue &amp; lan-

guish.



For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented, The tor- mented, Liue in



loue &amp; languish. ij.

Liue in loue &amp; lan-

guish.

**W** Hy weepes alas, my ladie loue and Mistris, Why weepes a-

las, my ladie loue and Mistris, Sweet hart O feare not, what though a while I

leauē thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceue

thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare not, what

though a while I leauē thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will

not de- ceue thee? But I will not, but I will not deceiue thee.

**E.**



**P** Hillis I faine : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee but  
 plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou  
 wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, doth daunt me, else what thou  
 wilt I graunt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no  
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tarry but some fitter  
 time and lea- sure, some fitter time and lea- sure, No no no no, deere, No  
 no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere, doe not languish,  
 Temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for  
 this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

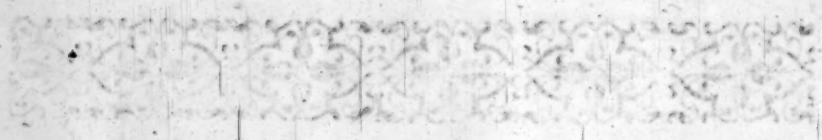


# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nymphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II	My louely wanton Jewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer,	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny laiffe.	VII	Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

*Ff N fS.*





# THE TABLE.

XXI	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XX	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XIX	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XVIII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XVII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XVI	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XV	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XIV	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XIII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
XI	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
X	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
IX	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
VIII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
VII	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
VI	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
V	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
IV	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
III	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
II	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him
I	And the Lord said unto him	And the Lord said unto him





QVINTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIO. 13. XC. V.

QVINI VS.

THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOK OF

BALLET

TO

FIVE VOICES



IN LONDON

AT THE PRESS OF

JOHN STONE



TO THE RIGHT HO-  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-  
PRIVIE COVNCELL.

<sup>norable</sup>

<sup>norable</sup>

RIGHT HO-

<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London, the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.





<sup>r.</sup>  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orphens* cunning,  
That sencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchaunting  
To thee, to be the Musick. God is wanting.

And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I.

QVINTVS.

D

**Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne aloft is moun-**

ting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Dainty

fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-

counting. Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la. With sugred glofes, Among these

Ro-fes. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la la la la la la With faged glofes, Among these Re-fes. Fa la la la la la


la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.


Why alas are you so spightfull,  
Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,  
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.


**Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la,**


**B.**


S



 Hooteloue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la



 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare



 not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and


 lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and harme


 mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la


 la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,

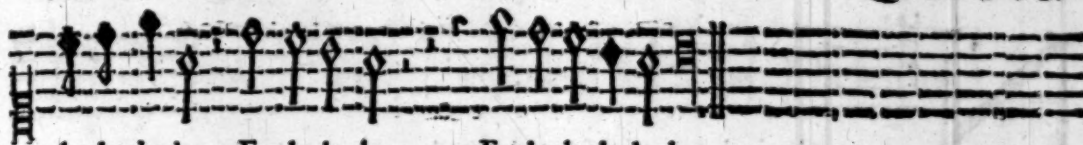

 and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and


 harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la



## II.

## QVINTVS.



la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,  
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
 But now I doe perceiue,  
 Thy art is to deceiue,  
 And euery simple loue,  
 All thy falsehood can discouer,  
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij

**N**        


Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la  
la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are  
playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lass, vpon the  
greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Each with his bonny  
lass, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
And to the Bagpips sound,  
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Eye then why sit wee musing,  
Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.  
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

### III.

QVINTVS.

**S**  Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la

[illegible]

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

All things inuite vs,  
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.

Hence care be packing,  
No mirth bee lacking,  
Let spare no treasure,  
To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

**B.iiij.**



**S**  Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my sweet

 Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone fat

 my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la.

 Fa la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres

 daunced, :||: All with Ioy surprised, :||: All with ioy sur-

 pri-fed, Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuised, Fa la la la la la la. Fa

 la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres

 daunced, :||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

V.

QVINTVS.



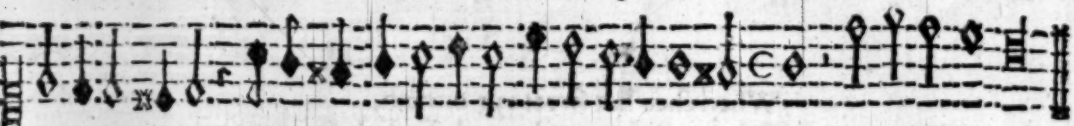
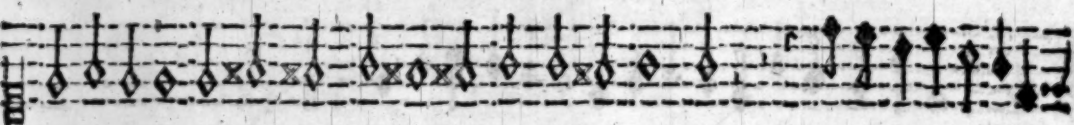
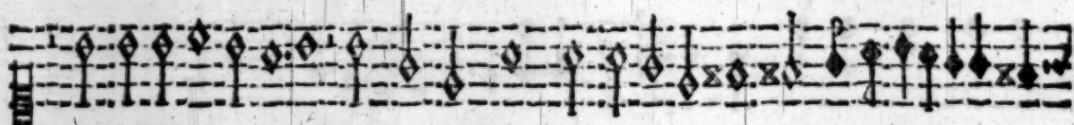
Was neuer yet such dainty sport de- ui- sed. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la,

Come loue againe (sounding thee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.  
 Alas what fearst thou? will I not perseuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.





la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning,

Thy loues disdayning,

Sit thy hands wringing,

Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.



M

Y bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my heart bee-guileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lassie shee

smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la

la. Fa la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue me more. Fa la

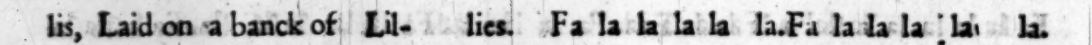
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Smyle

lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,  
 O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,  
 Deere loue call in their light,  
 Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.



## ZVINTVO

## VIII. IV

## QVINTVS.



home away thee flieth, thee flieth. :||

Fa la la



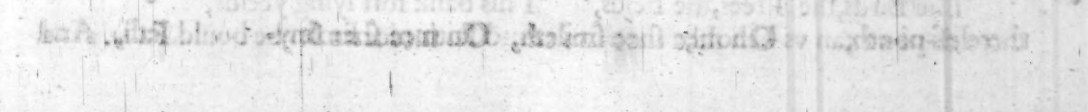
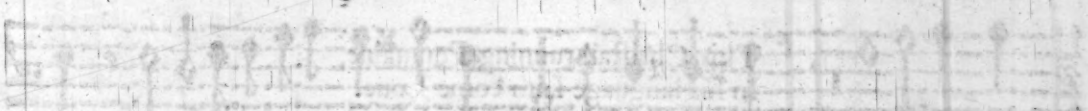
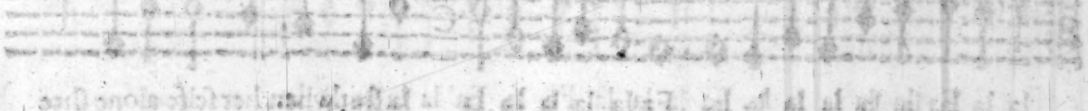
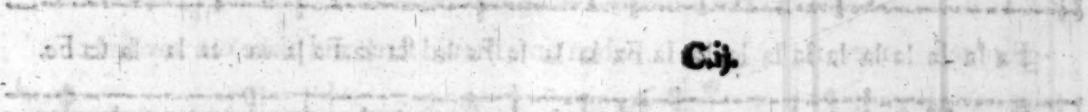
la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.




Why flies my best beloved,  
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.



Cij.



**W**  Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. What faith my daintie



darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ::



When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you



graunted mee, ij. when time should serue and place, can any fitter be.



Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la, Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.  
The Birds, the Trees, the Fields,      This bank sott lying yeelds,  
Els none can vs behold,      And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

XVINTVS

X. 11

QVINTVS.



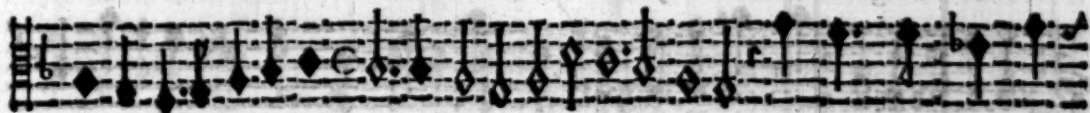
Hus faith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a*, Thus faith my *Ga-la-te-*



*a*, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue



long hath beene delu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-



lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When



shall it bee concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa



la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nimphs all are wedded,  
O then why doe I tarrie?  
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

C.iiij.



**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris, :||:  
 fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la.  
 la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and  
 merriment, with glee & mer-riment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris  
 :||: fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la  
 la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument  
 still they met to and froe (both) :||: And finely flaunted it, And then  
 both met againe, againe, :||: both met againe. And thus they chaunted it,



## XL

## QVINTVS.



||: Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument



still they went too and froe (both) ||: And finely flaunted it, And then



both met againe, againe: ||: both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.



||: Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nimphs them round endosed had,

Wondring with what facilitie,

About they turnd them in such strange agiline. Fa la la.

And still when they vnlosed had,

With words full of delight they gently kissed them,

And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

**M** Y louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kind a-  
 las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My  
 louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru-ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-  
 ments mee, r/ And with her lips againe straight way con-  
 tents mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, r/ And with hir lips a-

## XIIIX

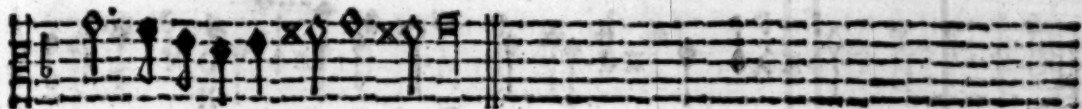
## QVINTVS.



gaine straight way contentes mee, straight way contents mee. ij, contents



mee, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la



la la la la la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,  
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
So shall you ease my crying,  
And I could neuer with a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



D.



**Y** Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, lolly  
 Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-  
 ly to tread your groūd, lolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. vnder the  
 wether, Hand in hād vniting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum  
 lirum lirum li-rum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand vni-ting, The  
 louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
 All in pomp and Maieſtie,  
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.  
 Let who so liſt him,  
 Dare to reſiſt him,  
 Wee our voyce vniting,  
 Of his high acts will ſing. Lirum lirum.

## XIIII.

## QVINTVS.



Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la



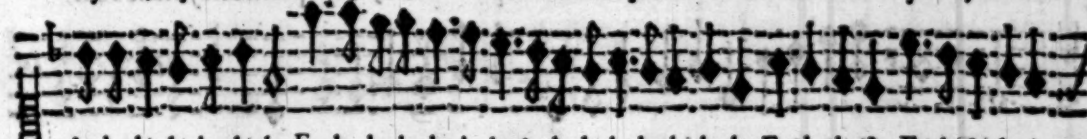
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, ij. ij. my hart, ij.



my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help,



Ay me, Ay me, I sit & cry me, And cal for help alas but none comes ny me, Fa la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and



cry me, and cal for help alas, but none comes ny me, ij.

Fa la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Dij.

**T** Hofe dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffadil-



lies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued, My spirits they haue reui-



ued, Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued,



My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth  
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



## XVI.

## QVINTVS.

**L**

Adie : Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.



Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.



Ere long will fade and languish, ij.

Then now,

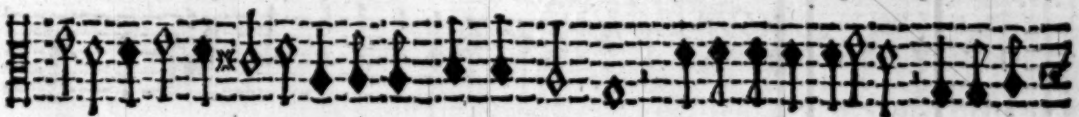


while yet they last them, O let me pull and tast them, and tast them, ij.



O let me pull and tast them. ij.

Then now, while yet they last them,



ij.

O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let me



pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and tast

them.

D.ij.

XVII.

QVINTVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.

I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.

Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij. more

louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij.

more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet

Phillis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

## XVIII

## QVINTVS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I  
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes,  
 when I woe her, nor can I get, nor can I get vnto her, ij.  
 But why doe I complaine mee, ij. Say  
 if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, say if I  
 dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee, ij.  
 Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. Say if  
 I dye, I dye, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee.



**L**    
 Eaeue a- las this tormen- ting, tormen- ting, Leaeue a-las this



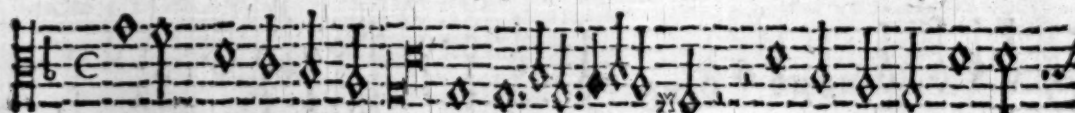
tormenting, & strange anguish, Leaeue a-las this tormēting, tormen- ting, and



strange anguish, Or kill my hart oppress, Or kill my hart oppress- fed, a-las it skil not



ij. For thus I will not, ij. Now contented, Then tor-



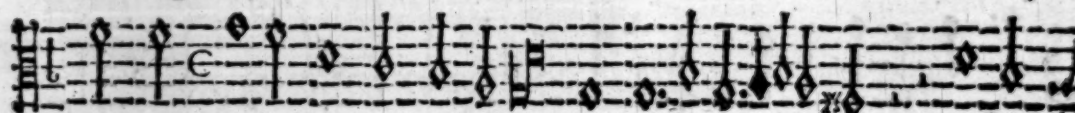
mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in loue & languish,



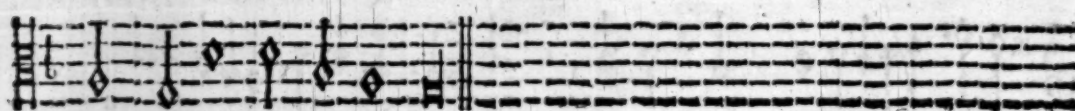
and languish, For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented,



Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in



loue and languish, and languish.

## XX.

## QVINTVS.



ij.

my ladie loue and Miftres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij.



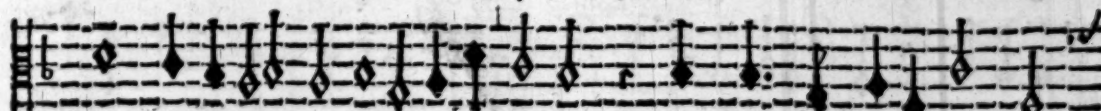
what though a while I leaue thee? ij.

My life may faile, but



I will not de- ceiue thee?

My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.



Sweet hart O feare not, ij.

what though a while I leaue thee?



ij.

My life may faile, but I will not de- ceiue thee? My



life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

E

## A Dialogue, to 7. voices. Phillis Quier. XXI.

## QVINTVS.

**P** Hillis I faine : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but  
 plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske  
 what thou wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, else what thou wilt, I  
 graunt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt, I graunt, I graunt thee. O no no  
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tar-ry but some fitter  
 time & leasure, some fitter time and lea- sure, No no no no, deere,  
 No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere,  
 doe not languish, temper, temper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnes, Once ere  
 long will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish,





# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II	My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella,	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

*Ff N S.*



*E.ii.*

# THE TABLE

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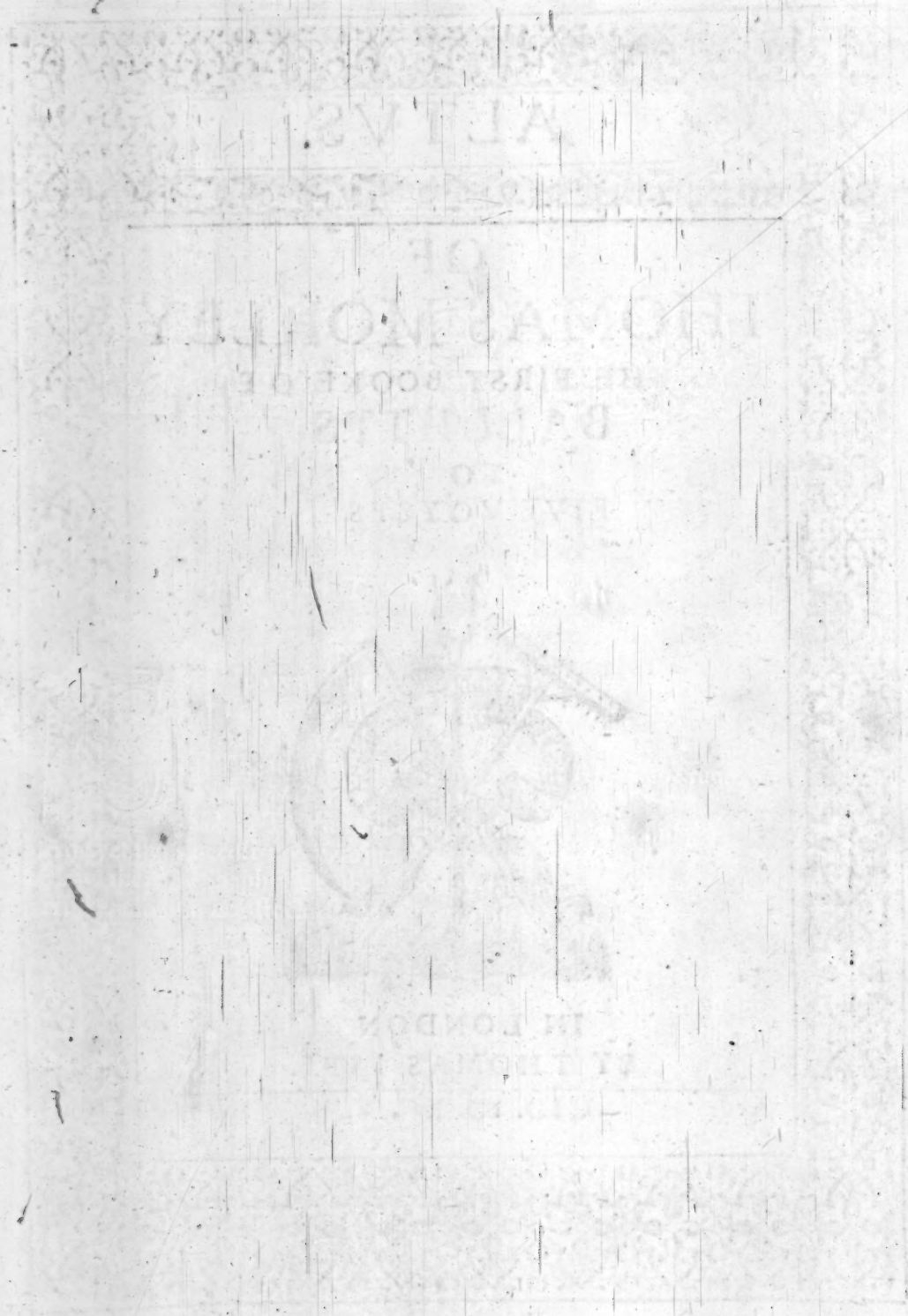
ALTVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 13. XC. V.





THE  
ALIVE

OF  
THE  
FIRST SCOTTISH  
BATTALION  
OF  
THE  
FIFTH VOLUME



IN LONDON

AT THE

PRINTING

OFFICE

OF

THE



TO THE RIGHT HO-<sup>norable</sup>  
 SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
 ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-<sup>norable</sup>  
 PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO-<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters, in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giuft it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeſeeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires, London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,



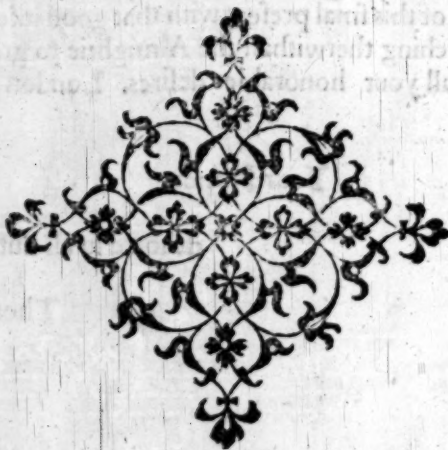
<sup>r.</sup>  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That sencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Ass came running.

*MORLEY*! but this enchanting  
To thee, to be the Musick God is wanting.

And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw th u the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.





D



Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Dainty



fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-



counting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these



Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la




la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,  
 Wilt thou kill thy deereft lewell, Fa la la la.  
 Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la,

B.

**S**   
 Hoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la. Fa la



la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare not. Fa



la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight,



All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme



thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme



mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

## II.

## ALTVS.



la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,  
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
 But now I doe perceiue,  
 Thy art is to decciue,  
 And euery simple loue,  
 All thy falschood can discouer,  
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.







Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la



la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When



mer-ry lads are playing, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each



with his bonny lassie, vpon the greeny grasie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la



la la la. Each with his bonny lassie, vpon the greeny grasie. Fa la la la la. Fa la



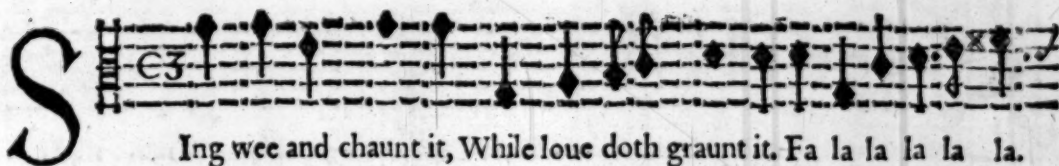
la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
And to the Bagpips sound,  
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,  
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.  
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

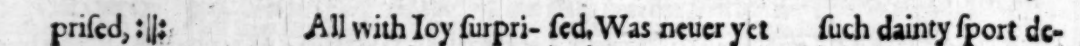
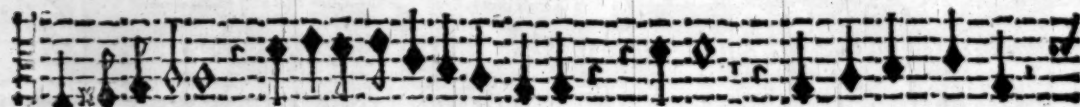
## IIII.

## ALT VS.



All things inuite vs,  
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.  
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

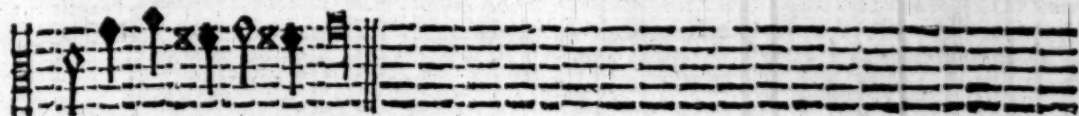
B.ij.







uifed. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la. Fa la la la la la.

Come loue againe (foung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.  
 Alas what fearst thou? will I not perſeuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

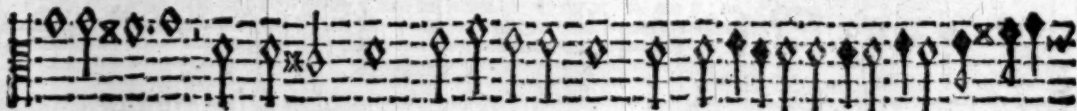




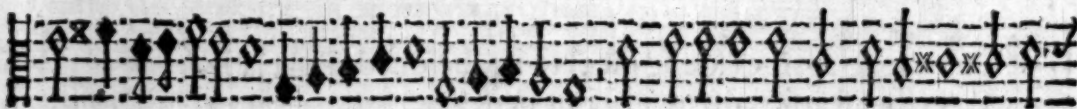
O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. No no no



no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well



then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well



then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hente forth complayning,

Thy loues disdayning,

Sit thy hands wringing,

Whilt I goc singing. Fa la la.

2VTLA

VII. II V

ALTUS.

**M**

Y bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la

la la la la la la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la My bonny lassie shee smyleth, When shee my

heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la Smyle lesse deere

loue therfore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la la Fa la la

la la la la la la la la Smyle lesse deere loue therfore And you shall loue mee

more. Fa la la la la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la la

When shee her sweet eye turneth,  
 O how my heart it burneth Fa la la la,  
 Deere loue call in their light,  
 Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.



**I** Saw my louely Phil- lis, :||: I saw my  
 louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la  
 la la la la. I saw my louely Phil- lis, :||:  
 I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, But  
 when her selfe alone shee there espi- eth, On mee shee smyleth, And  
 home away shee flyeth, :||: And home away shee fli- eth,  
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee

## VITA

## VIII

## ALTUS.



there espyeth. But when her selfe alone she there espi- eth, On mee she smi-



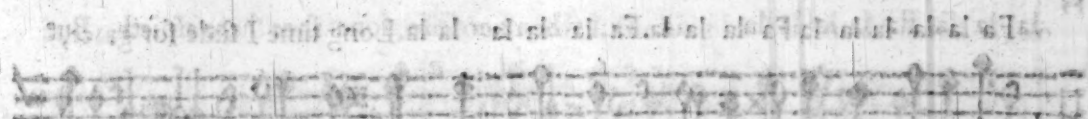
leth, And home away shee flyeth. And home a-



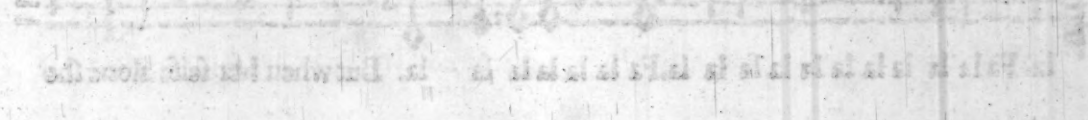
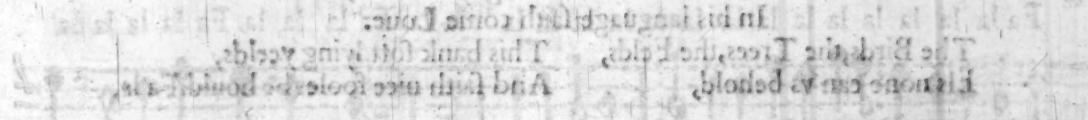
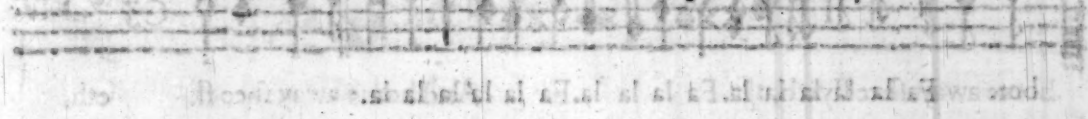
way shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la Fa la la



la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



Why flies my best beloved,  
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

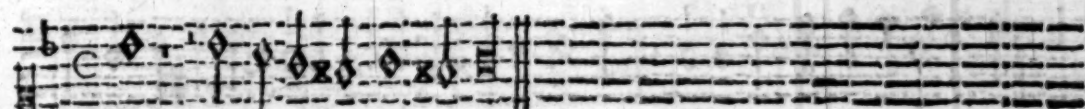
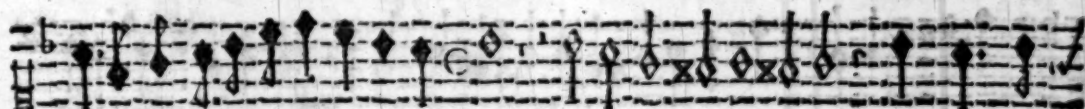


C. 3

**W** Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la  
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. What faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue  
 obtaine, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And  
 grace you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee.  
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace,  
 And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter  
 bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

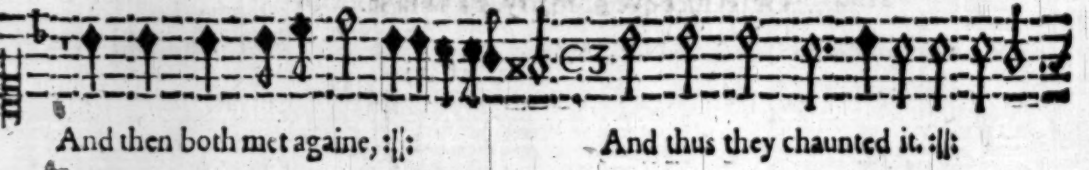
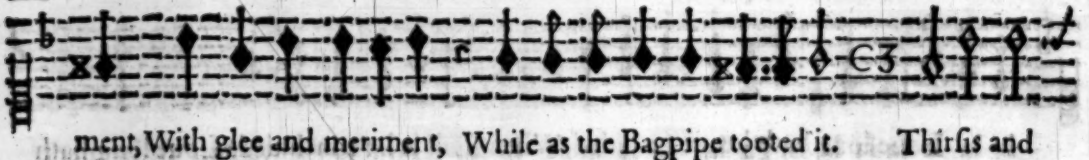
This Christall running Fountaine,  
 In his language faith come Loue.  
 The Birds, the Trees, the Fields, This bank soft lying yeelds,  
 Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.





The young Nimphs all are wedded,  
O then why doe I tarrise?  
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

C.iiij.



2VTLA

XI.

ALTUS.



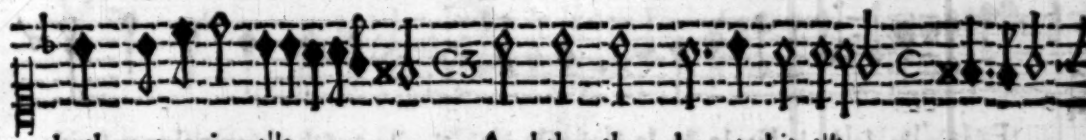
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument



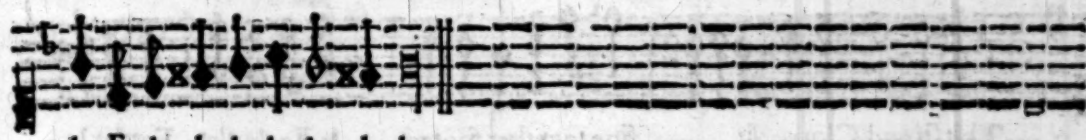
still they went too and froe (both) :||: And finely flaunted it. And then



both met againe, :||: And thus they chaunted it. :||:



Fa la



la. Fa la la la la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,  
 Wondring with what facilitie,  
 About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.  
 And still when they vnlosed had,  
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.



**M** Y lovely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My  
 lovely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-  
 ments mee, :||: And with her lips againe straight way con- tents  
 me, straight way contents mee, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la  
 la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments mee, :||: And with hir lips a-

## XII.

## ALTVS.



gaine straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la



la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la.



Fa la la la la la. la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,  
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
So shall you ease my crying,  
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



D.



Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, Iolly.



Shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-



ly to tread your groūd, Iolly shepherds & Nimphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here met to



gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hād v-niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the werher, Hand in hand v-



niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
All in pomp and Maiestie,  
Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.  
Let who so list him,  
Dare to resist him,  
Wee our voyce vniting,  
Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

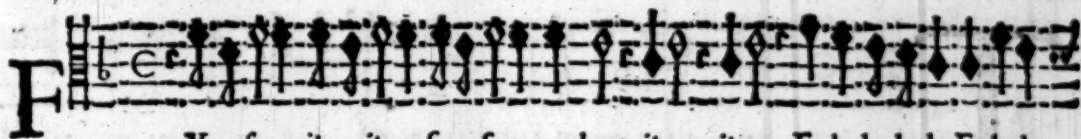


Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.



## XIIII.

## ALTUS.



Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. ij. fyer, my hart, ij. ij.



Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help, Ay me,



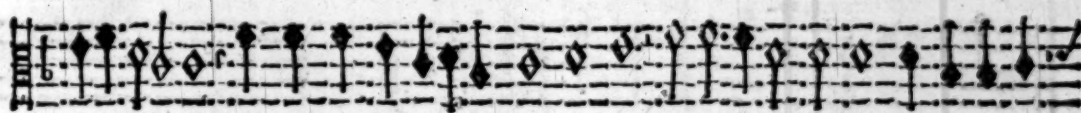
Ay me, I sit & cry me, and cal for help alas but none comes ny me, and &c.



but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and cal for



help alas, but none comes ny me, and &c.

but none comes ny



me. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la,

Dj,

Hose dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa

[illegible]

daintie Daffadillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule deprived,



My spirits they have reui- ued, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reui-ued. Fa



la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth  
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

## XVI.

ALTVS.

L

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. It begins with a treble clef. The notation includes several eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and several rests. The ink is dark and the paper shows signs of age.

A single line of handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various note heads, some of which are diamond-shaped, and stems. The notes are arranged in a sequence across the staff, with some notes having flags or beams. The handwriting is in dark ink on aged, slightly textured paper.

A single line of handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various note values, including minims, crotchets, and quavers, along with rests and bar lines. The ink is dark and the handwriting is characteristic of the 18th or 19th century.

D.iiij.



## XVII.

## ALTVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,

ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my

dainty darling, ij. Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, ij.

Ama-ril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then come

kisse mee, ij. Amarillis, ij. more louely then sweet

Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet.

Phil- lis.

## XVIII.

## ALTUS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I  
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe  
 her, nor can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine  
 mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind-ly slaine  
 mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why do I com-  
 plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind-ly  
 slaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee.

**L** Eaue alas this tormenting, ij. and strange anguish,

Leaue alas this tormenting, ij. and strange an- guish, Or kill my

hart oppres- fed, ij. A-las it skill not, ij.

For thus I will not, Now contented, Then tor-mented, Live in loue & lan-

guish, ij. Live in loue & languish, For thus I will not,

Now con-ten-ted, Then tor-mented, Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue and languish.



## XX.

## ALTUS.

**W**

Hy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Miftres, Why  
 weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Miftres, Sweet hart O feare not, what  
 though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de-  
 ceiue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will  
 not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, what though a while I leaue thee? ij.  
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee? ij.  
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.  
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

**P** Hillis I faine : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but plaine to



make it aske what thou wilt, aske:ij. aske what thou wilt, aske:ij. & take it.



This vnawares doth daūt mee, else what thou wilt, I graūt thee. ij. else



what thou wilt, I graunt thee. O no no no, I request thee, I:ij. O no no no, I



request thee, to tar-ry but some fitter time & leasure, some fitter time & leasure,



No no no no, deere, No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij.



No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this sad- nesse, for



time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will provide for this our anguish.



Once ere long will provide for this our an- guish.



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II	My louely wanton Jewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those dainrie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No,no,no,Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What faith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus faith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

*Ff N fs.*





# THE TABLE

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A line for every number of  
the table is given, and the  
number of the line is given  
in the margin of the table.  
The number of the line is  
given in the margin of the  
table, and the number of the  
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of the table.

XXV

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27  
TENOR.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 13. XC. V.

TENOR.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOK OF

THE VOICES



IN LONDON

BY THOMAS

AT THE SIGN OF THE





TO THE RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO<sup>norable</sup>  
PRIVIE COUNCELL.

RIGHT HO<sup>norable</sup>

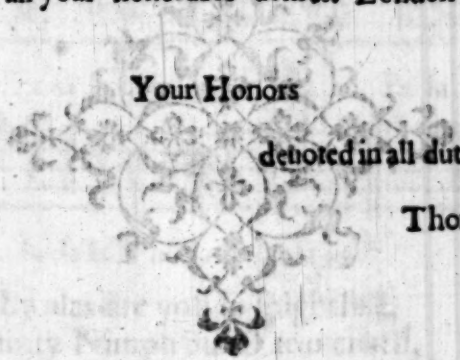


Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters, in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giuft it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeseching therewithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.





**M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.**



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That sencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Ass came running,  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.  
And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



## I.

## TENOR.



Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la



la. Dainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee



heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.



With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With sugred



gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.




la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,  
Wilt thou kill thy dearest lewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la,

B.



**S**  Hoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la



la la la la la la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and



spare not. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme



me, Solightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy



might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and



harme mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la

## II.

## TENOR.



la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,  
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
 But now I doe perceiue,  
 Thy art is to deceiue,  
 And euery simple loue,  
 All thy falsehood can discouer,  
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij.

## III.

## TENOR.

**N**     

Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are  
 playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lassie, vpon the  
 greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Each with his bonny lassie,  
 vpon the greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
 And to the Bagpips sound,  
 The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,  
 Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.  
 Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
 Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.



## IIII.

## TENOR.



Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.



Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure.



Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Not long youth lasteth,



And olde age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la.



la, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

All things inuite vs,  
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.

Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,  
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B. iij.



Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone fat my



sweet, my sweet Amaril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.



Singing alone fat my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone fat my sweet my sweet



A-ma-ril lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres



daunced, :: The Satyres daun- ced, :: All with



Ioy surprised, :: Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuised, Fa la la



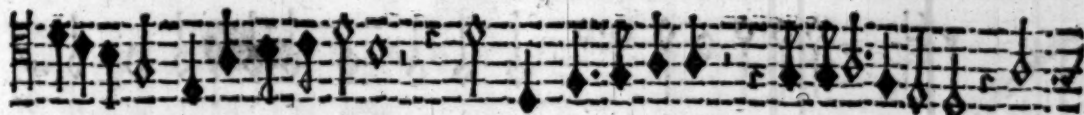
la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa



la la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :: The Satyres

V.

TENOR.



daun- ced, ::

All with Ioy surprised, ::

Was



neuer yet such dainty sport deuised. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la

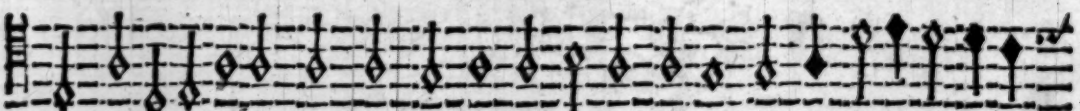
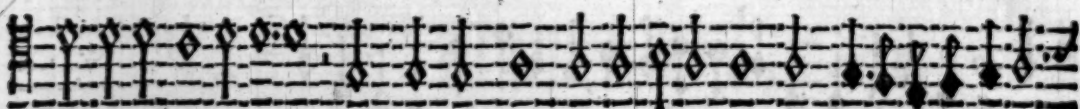


la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soungee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la,  
 Alas what fearst thou? will I not perseuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.







la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

## VII.

## TENOR.

**M**  Y bonny lassie she smyleth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la

 la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lassie she smyleth,

 When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

 la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la

 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore.

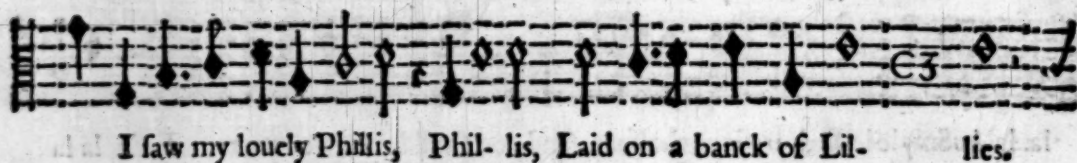
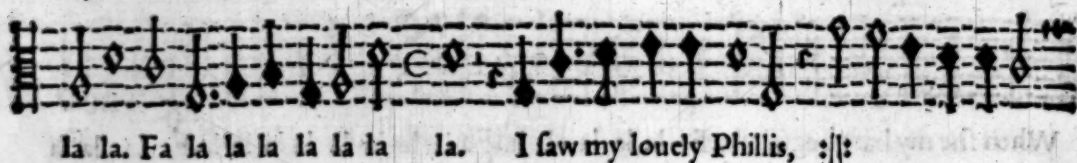
 And you shall loue me more. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la,

When shee her sweet eye turneth,  
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,  
Deere loue call in their light,  
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la,

C.

## VIII.

## TENOR.





## V III.

## TENOR.



eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, ij.



And home away she flieth. :| :

Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa



la la la la la la la la.

Why flies my best beloued,  
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe repofes. Fa la la.

G.ij.



Hat faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la



, la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. What faith my daintie dar-



ling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la



la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you graunted me, you graunted mee,



When time should serue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Long time I fude for grace, And grace you



graunted mee, you graunted me, when time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language faith come Loue.  
The Birds, the Trees, the Felda, This bank soft lying yeelds,  
Els none can vs behold, And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X.

TENOR.



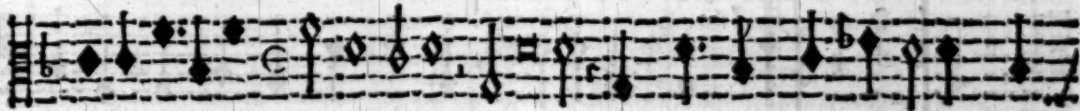
Hus saith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a*, Thus saith my *Ga-la-te-*



*a*, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue



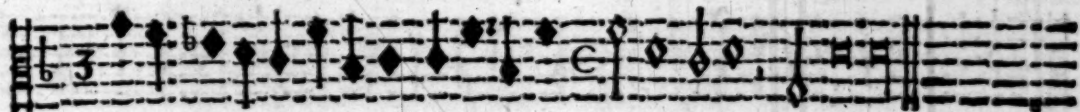
long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When



shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it be concluded.



Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,  
O then why doe I tarme?  
Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la

C.iiij.



**A** 

Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With



glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris,



fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.



Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and



meriment, with glee & meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris,



fine, together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument, still they



went to and fro (both)  And finely flaunted it, And then both met a-



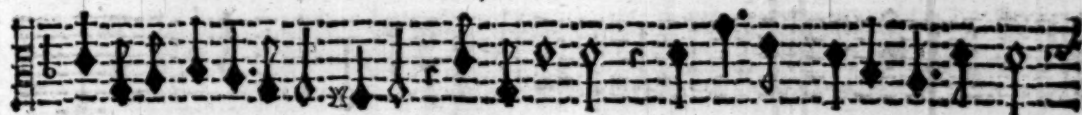
ga ne,  both met againe. And thus they chaunted it. 

## XL

## TENOR.



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. And to the wanton Instrument



still they went too and fro (both) :||:

And finely flaunted it,



And then both met againe, :||:

both met againe,

And thus they



chaunted it. :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

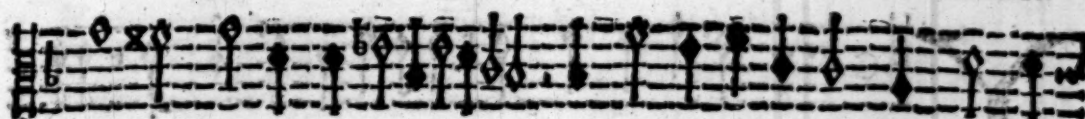
The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,  
Wondring with what facilitie,  
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la,  
And still when they vnlofed had,  
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them,





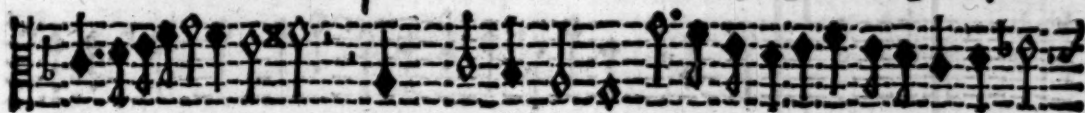
## XII.

## TENOR.



words torments mee. ij.

And with her lips againe straight way con-



ten-

tes mee, straightway cōtents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

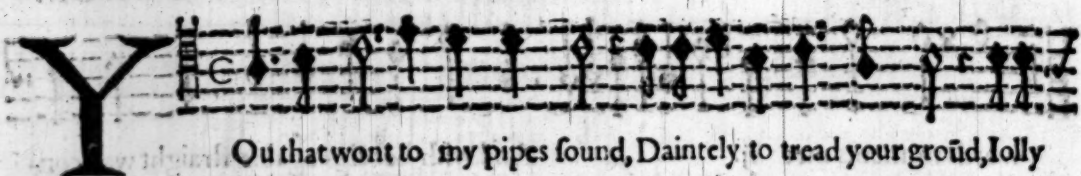
If this you doe to kill mee,  
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
 So shall you ease my crying,  
 And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.



D.

## XIII

## TENOR:



la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



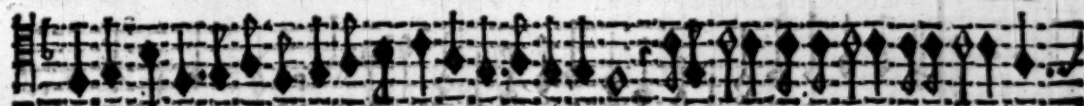
TENOR

XIII. X

TENOR:



Yer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my



hart, ij. my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la



la la la. O help, o help alas, o help, Ay mee, Ay mee, I sit and cry me, and call for



help alas but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. O help, O help alas O



help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and call for help alas, but none comes ny me, ij.



Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la

Dij.



A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of a series of notes and rests. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. There are several rests, including a half rest and a quarter rest. The handwriting is in a historical style, with some notes having a 'v' or 'w' shaped head. The staff is written on a single line with a dashed middle line.

As there faire hew excelleth  
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la -la.

## XVI.

## TENOR.

L



Adie those Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie,



ij.

Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie those



Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie, ij.

which



grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, Then now,



while yet they last them. ij.

O let me pull and tast them, ij.



O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and



tast them. Then now, while yet they last them, ij.

O let mee



pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and tast

them.



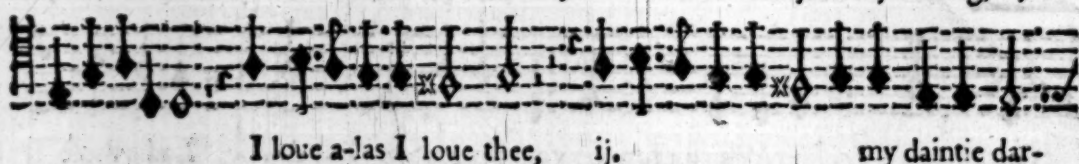
ij.

O let mee pull and tast them.

D.ij.

## XVII.

## TENOR.





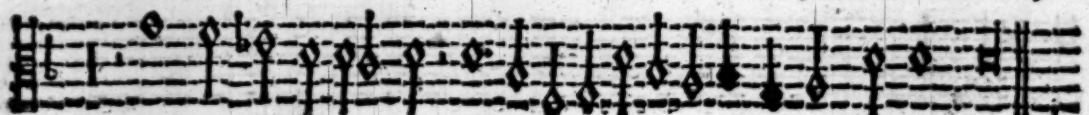
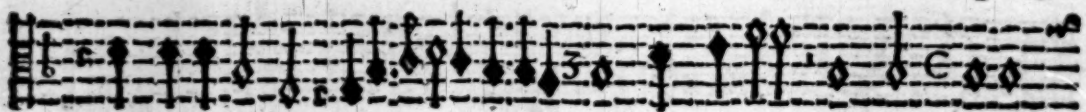
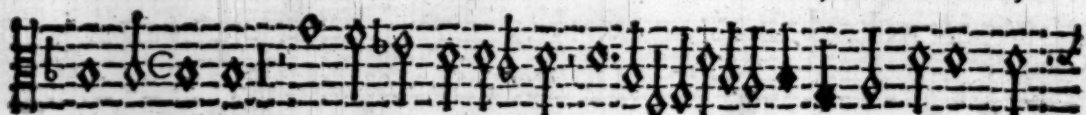
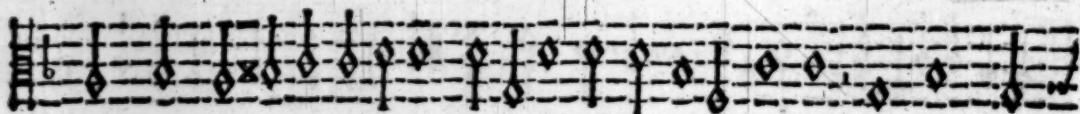
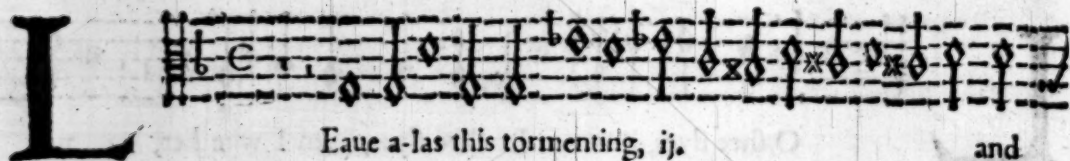
## XVIII

## TENOR.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor  
 can I get vnto her, vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, whē I woe her,  
 nor can I get vnto her, vnto her, But why do I complaine me, Say if I  
 dye, shee hath vnkindly flaine mee. ij. shee hath vn-  
 kindly, vnkindly flaine mee. But why do I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath  
 vnkindly flaine mee. ij. shee hath vnkindely, vn-  
 kindly flaine mee.

## XIX.

## TENOR.



## XX.

**TENOR:**

W Hy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue and Mistres, Why

weeps a- las my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what

though a while I leaue thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will

not deceiue thee. ij. My life may faile, but I will

not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue

thee, ij. My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.

My life may fail, but I will not deceive thee.

E

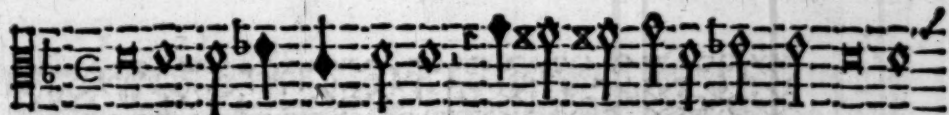


## A Dialogue to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. XXI.

## TENOR.

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for y you do, you do not loue me, O sweet the this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for  
 my contēting. Ah Phil- lis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will be then,  
 ij. my death thy ioy will be then, A- las, a- las death will arest  
 me, death will a- rest me, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no  
 no, deere, ij. No no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not lan-  
 guish, Temper, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long  
 will provide for this our anguish. Once ere long will provide for this our anguish.

**P**



Hillis, I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,



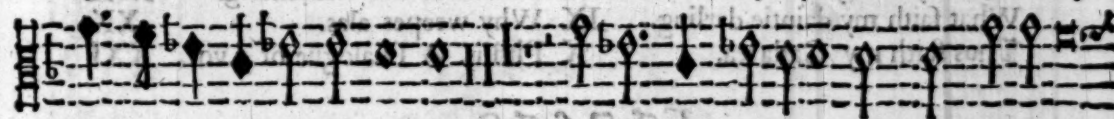
for y you do not loue me. O sweet the this I craue thee, ij. since



you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormeting. ij. One kisse for



my contenting. Ah Phillis, wel I see then, my death thy ioy wil be then, I My



death thy ioy will bee, will be then, A- las death will arest mee, death will a-rest



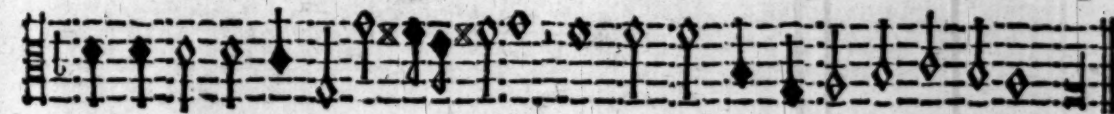
mee, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No. no no no, deere, No



no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, tem-



per, temper this sadnesse, for time and loue, and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long



will provide for this our an- guish. Once ere long will provide for this our anguish.

E. ij.



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Loue.	II	My louely wanton Jewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-		You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III	Fyer, fyer.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, shee flies.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What faith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus faith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

*Ff N f S.*





5

19

BASSVS.

OF  
THOMAS MORLEY  
THE FIRST BOOKE OF  
BALLETTES  
TO  
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON  
BY THOMAS ESTE.  
CIC. 13. XC. V.

2538V2

OF

THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOK OF

BALLETTS

TO

THE FIRST PART

OF



IN LONDON

BY THOMAS MORLEY

1568



TO THE RIGHT HO-  
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,  
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-  
PRIVIE COVNCELL.

<sup>norable</sup>

<sup>norable</sup>

RIGHT HO-  
<sup>norable</sup>



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peradventure no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters, in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the giust it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherewith I offer it. Beeleeching therewithall the Almightye to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij, of October. 1595.

Your Honors

denoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

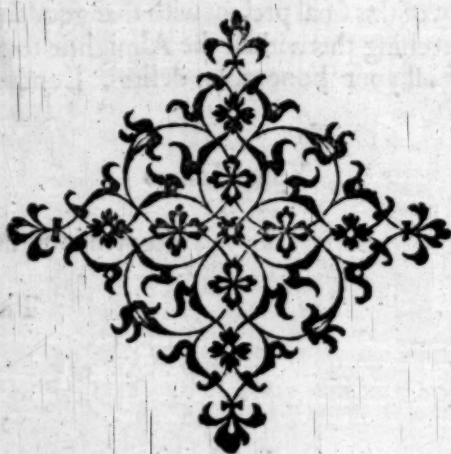




<sup>r.</sup>  
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,  
That sencelesse things drew neere him,  
And heards of beasts to heare him,  
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running.  
*MORLEY!* but this enchanting  
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.  
And yet thou needst not feare him;  
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,  
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.





Ainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is mount-



ing, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Dainty fine sweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun a- loft is mounting, Sit wee



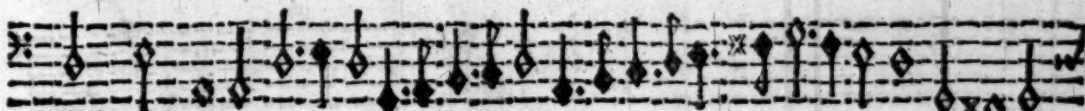
heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With



sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With sugred gloses, A-



mong these Roses. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

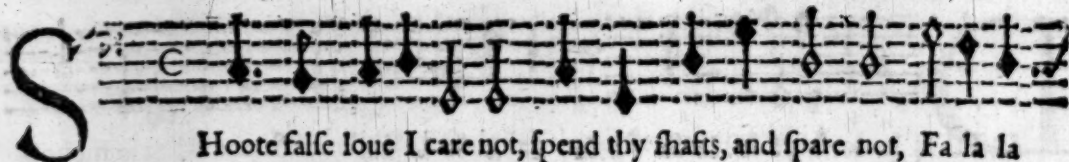


la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,  
Dainty Nimph but O too cruell,  
Wilt thou kill thy dearest Iewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

B.



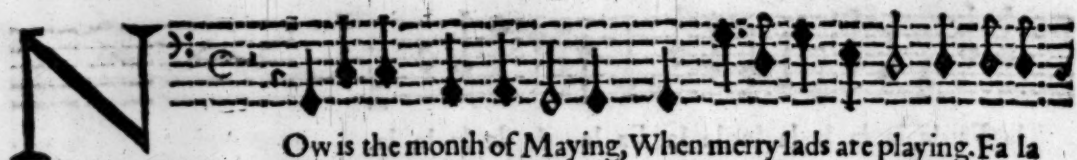




la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,  
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.  
 But now I doe perceiue,  
 Thy art is to deceiue,  
 And euery simple louer,  
 All thy falschood can discouer,  
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,  
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.





Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are



playing, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny lassie, vpon the



greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny



lassie, vpon the greeny grassie. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,  
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.  
And to the Bagpips sound,  
The Nimphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,  
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.  
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,  
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

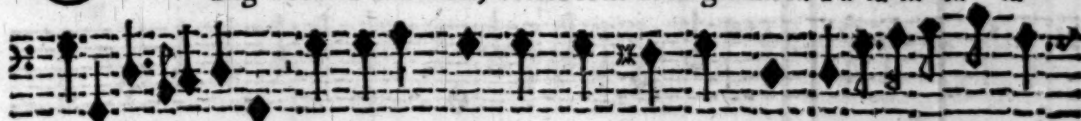
## IIII.

## BASSVS.

S



Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure,



To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Not long youth



lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure. Fa la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

All things inuite vs,  
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.

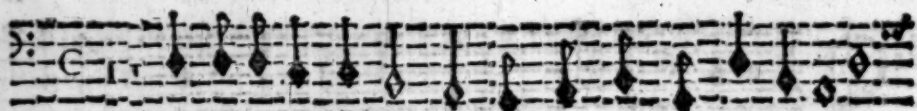
Hence care be packing,  
No mirth bee lacking,

Let spare no treasure,  
To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B. iij.



S



Inging alone fat my sweet A-

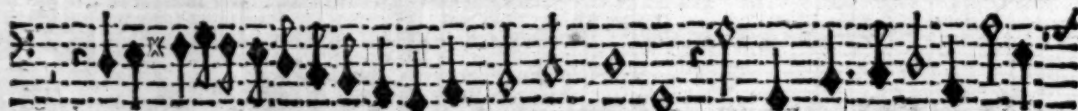
maril-lis,



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Singing a-lone fat my sweet

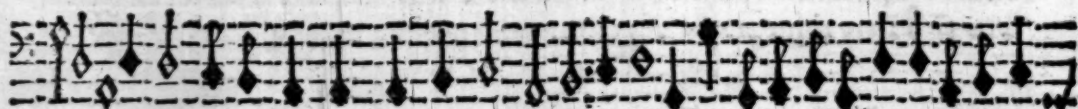


A. marillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,



:||:

The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:



Was neuer yet such dainty sport de- uised, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun- ced, The

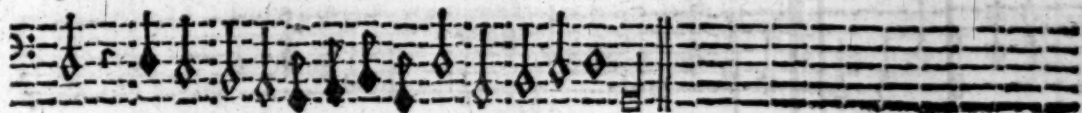


Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such dainty



sport deui- fed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.



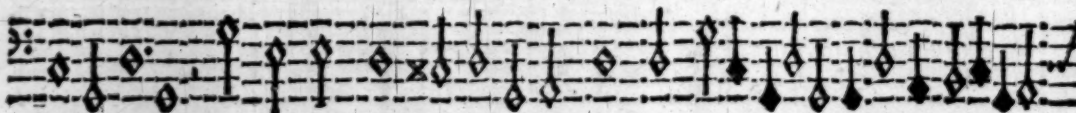
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soungee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.  
 Alas what fearst thou? will I not perseuer,  
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

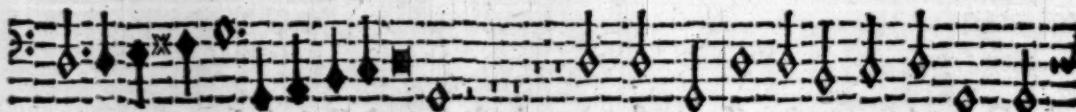




Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no



no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la



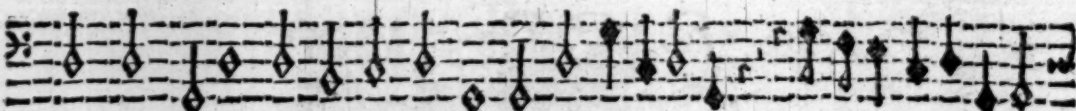
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Well then content thee, if thou repent thee.



Fa la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



Well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,  
In signe I spite thee,  
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence forth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,  
Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.



M



Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.



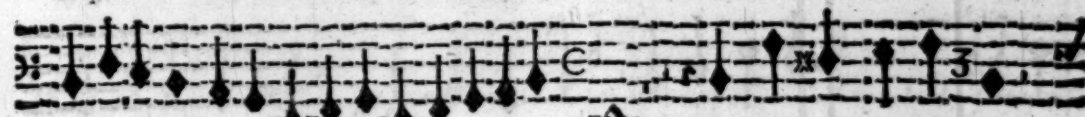
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. My bonny



lasse shee smyleth, When shee my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa



la la la la. Fa la la la la. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. And you shall loue me more.



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,  
 O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.  
 Deere loue call in their light,  
 Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

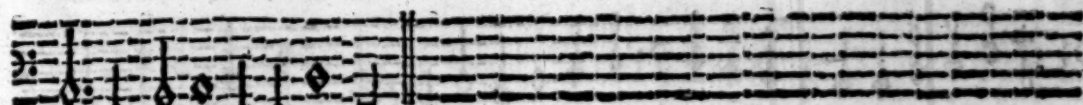
## VIII.

## BASSVS.

**I** Saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a  
 banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I  
 Saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.  
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But whē her selfe alone she  
 ther espieth, On me she smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away she  
 flieth, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la  
 la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On  
 mee shee smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away she flyeth,



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la, Fa la la la la



la la la la la la la.

Why flies my best beloued,  
From mee her loue approued: Fa la la.  
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,  
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe repofes. Fa la la.





## When

A single line of handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes various note values, including minims, crotchets, and quavers, along with rests and bar lines. The ink is dark and the handwriting is somewhat stylized, typical of a personal manuscript.

when time should serue and place, Can any fitter bee. Fa

**This Christall running Fountaine,  
In his language saith come Loue.**

The Birds, the Trees, the Fields,  
Els none can vs behold,

This bank soft lying yeelds,  
And faith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

**T** Hus saith my: *Ga-la-se-a*, Thus saith my *Ga-la-se-* *a,* Loue

long hath been de-lu-ded, Whē shal it be cōcluded. Fa la la la la la la la

la Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath been de-

luded, When shall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

The young Nimphs all are wedded,  
 O then why doe I tarrie?  
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

C.iiij.

**A** Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With  
 glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris,  
 ij. fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la  
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with  
 glee and meriment, with glee and meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it,  
 Thirfis & Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la  
 la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton  
 Instrument, still they went to and fro (both) And finely flaunted it, And then  
 both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.



XI.

BASS V3.



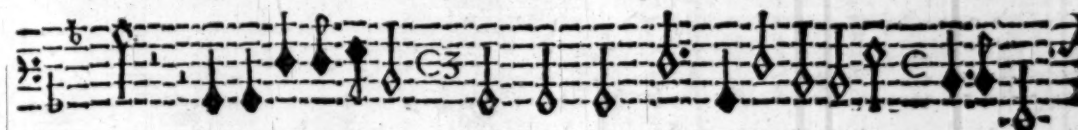
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la.



Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument



still they went too and fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both met a-



gaine, ::

And thus they chaunted it. ::



Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nimphs them round enclosed had,  
Wondring with what facilitie,  
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.  
And still when they vnlofed had,  
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,  
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

**M** Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and  
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My loue-  
 ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa  
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My hopelesse  
 words torments torments mee, And with her lippes againe straight way con-  
 ten- ts mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la  
 la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. My  
 hopelesse words torments torments me, And with her lips again straight way con-

## XII.

## BASSVS.

ten-                      tes mee, straight way contents mee.                      Fa la la la la

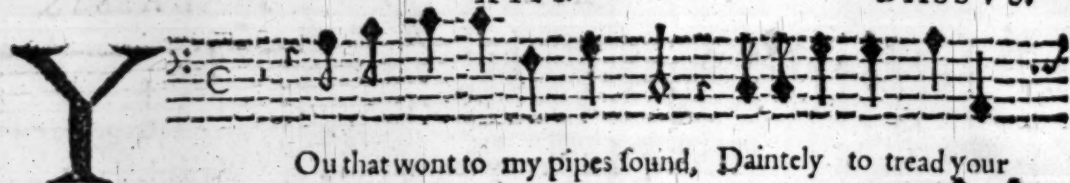
la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,  
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.  
 So shall you ease my crying,  
 And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.



D.





Ou that wont to my pipes found, Daintely to tread your



ground, Iolly Shepherds and Nimphes sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to



my pipes found, Daintely to tread your ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs sweet, Lirum



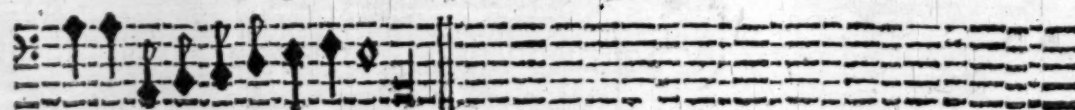
lirum lirum Heere met together, Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet.



Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,



Hand in hand vniting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,  
 All in pomp and Maiestie,  
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.  
 Let who so list him,  
 Dare to resist him,  
 Wee our voyce vniting,  
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

## XIIII.

## BASSVS.

F



Yer fyer, ij. ij. fy-er fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa



la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij.



fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la



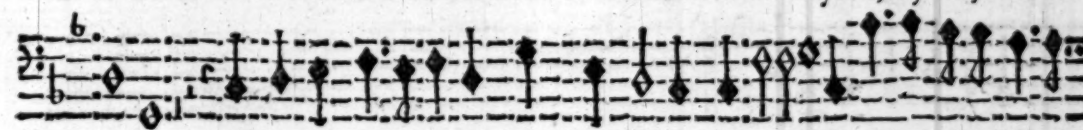
la. Fa. la la la la la. Ayme, Ayme, I sit and cry me, and call for help alas but



none comes ny me, but: ij. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Ayme, Ayme, I sit and



cry me. and cal for help alas, but none comes ny me, but: ij. Fa la la la la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

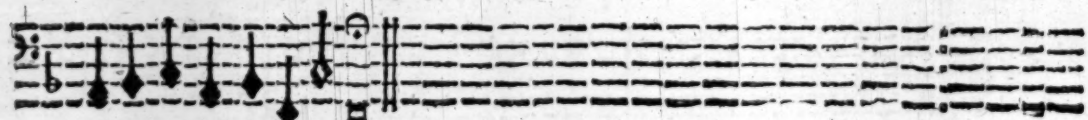
O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la.

I burne, I burne, alas I burne,

Aye mee, will none come quench mee?

O cast cast water on alas and drench mee. Fa la la.

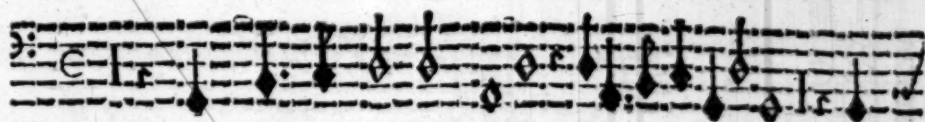
D.ij.



As there faire hew excelleth  
 In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.  
 And euer to behold them they inuite mee,  
 So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



L



Adie : Which grow on your lips daintie, :||:

Which



grow on your lips daintie, :||:

Ere long will fade and languish,



Then now, while yet they last them. O let mee pull and tast them, :||:



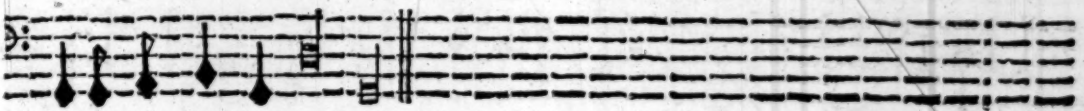
O let mee pull and tast them. :||:

Then now, while yet they last them,



O let mee pull and tast them. :||:

O let mee pull and tast them.



O let mee pull and tast them.



XVII.

BASSVS.

**I** Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling,

ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my

dainty darling, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.

Ama-ril-lis, more louely then sweet Phil-lis. more louely

then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.

Amarillis, more louely then sweet Phillis. more louely

then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

XVIII.

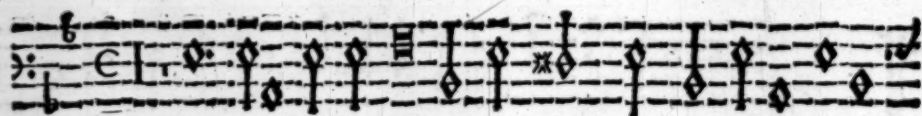
BASSVS.

**L** O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor  
can I get vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, when I woe her, nor  
can I get vnto her: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vn-  
kindly slaine mee. Say if I die, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why do  
I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. Say if I  
dye, shee hath vnkindely slaine mee.

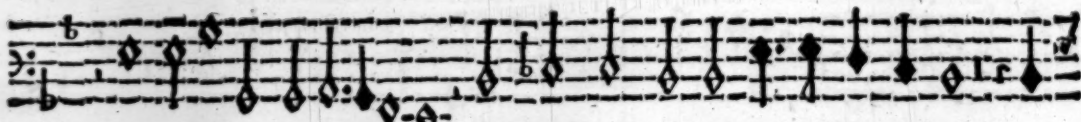




L



Eaue alas this tormenting, and strange anguish, ij.



Leaue a-las this tormenting, &amp; strange anguish, Or kill my hart oppress; a-



las it skils not, ij.

For thus I will not, ij.

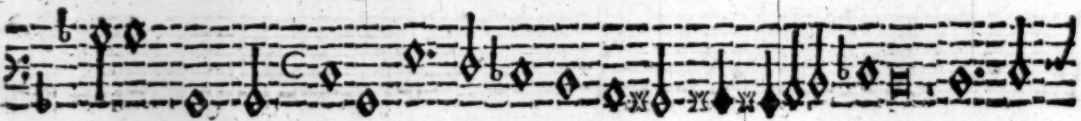


Now contented, Then tormented, Liue in loue &amp; languish, ij.



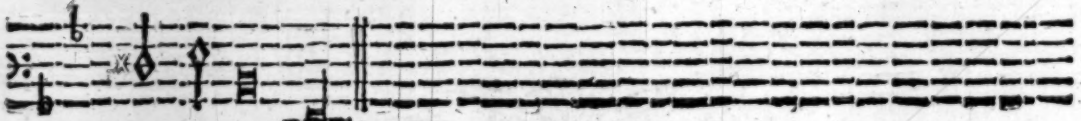
Liue in loue &amp; anguish, For thus I will not, ij.

Now con-



tent, Then tormented, Liue in loue &amp; languish, ij.

Liue in



loue and languish.

**W** Hy weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Miftres, Why weepes a-las,  
 my ladie loue & Miftres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a  
 while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee? My life may  
 faile, but I will not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what  
 though a while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. My  
 life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

E

R

**P** Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,  
 for y<sup>e</sup> you doe not loue mee, O sweet then this I craue thee, ij. since  
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for  
 my con- tenting. Ah Phillis, well I fee then, my death thy ioy will bee  
 then, ij. A- las death will arest me, death will a rest mee, you  
 know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no no, deere, ij. No  
 no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this sadnesse,  
 for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.  
 Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



P

The first system of musical notation is on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of a series of diamond-shaped notes, some of which are beamed together. There are two measures marked with a double bar line and the Roman numeral 'II'. The notation is a form of shorthand, likely representing a specific musical style or a simplified version of a more complex score.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The staff begins with a C-clef (soprano) and a common time signature 'C'. The notation consists of a series of notes and rests. The notes are mostly half notes and quarter notes, with some beamed eighth notes. The rests are represented by vertical lines with flags. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

E.ij.



# THE TABLE.

<b>D</b> Aintie fine sweet Nimphes.	<b>I</b> About the May-pole.	<b>XI</b>
Shoote false Lone.	<b>II</b> My louely wanton Jewell.	<b>XII</b>
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	<b>XIII</b>
ing.	<b>III</b> Fyer, fyer.	<b>XIII</b>
Sing wee and chaunt it.	<b>IIII</b> Those daintie Daffadillies.	<b>XV</b>
Singing alone.	<b>V</b> Ladie those Cherries plentie.	<b>XVI</b>
No, no, no, Nigella.	<b>VI</b> I loue alas I loue thee.	<b>XVII</b>
My bonny lasse.	<b>VII</b> Loe, shee flyes.	<b>XVIII</b>
I saw my louely Phillis.	<b>VIII</b> Leaue alas this tormenting.	<b>XIX</b>
What saith my daintie darling.	<b>IX</b> Why weepes alas.	<b>XX</b>
Thus saith my Gallatea.	<b>X</b> Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	<b>XXI</b>

*Ff N f s.*



